40 RED DWARF T-SHIRTS TO BE WON!

RED DWARF

SMEGAZINE

INSIDE!

CRAIG CHARLES SHOOTS FROM THE HIP!

USA $3.75

Look, according to our sales reports, a lot of gimboids have been buying Red Dwarf Magazine. This is going to have to stop. Our magazine caters for the more intelligent readers out there, very much like yourself. In fact. No way do we wish to lower ourselves to the pathetic and childish level of a gimboid. So if you see a gimboid attempting to buy a copy of Red Dwarf Magazine, please stop them. If you don't, we'll scream and scream until we're sick.

"FUTURE ECHOES" – PART 2
This is the second part of our adaptation of the second episode of Red Dwarf on TV. Pity it's not on our second page really, but you can't have everything in life.

REDDY VERY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?
No, it's not a misprint, honest!

T-SHIRT COMPETITION
Your chance to win the shirts off our backs.

HOLLY CALLING...
Everyone's favourite super-intelligent computer is off again, with her own thoughts on chess, jigsaws and Dave Lister's underpants.

EPISODE GUIDE – SERIES II
Part 4 of our much-loved guide and no missing cast notes (we hope).

THE RED DWARF INTERVIEW – CRAIG CHARLES
Everything you ever wanted to know about aspirant footballer Craig-sie Charles-sie, but were afraid to ask. He can't gloat about Liverpool winning the FA Cup, though, because we spoke to him well before the final.

THE RED DWARF FUN PAGE
More intellectual mind-benders for the highly cerebral among you!

ALL THINGS KRYTEN BEAUTIFUL...
A mechanoid's view of life aboard the Red Dwarf in the early hours.

TWO-WAY QUIZ
We have the questions, but do you have the answers?

ACE RIMMER, SPACE ADVENTURER
Universes saved and kippers smoked while-U-wait. What a guy!

HOLLY-GRAMS
More mad messages from our mailpod.

PLUS...
Is often represented in mathematical equations by the symbol +

RED DWARF MAGAZINE

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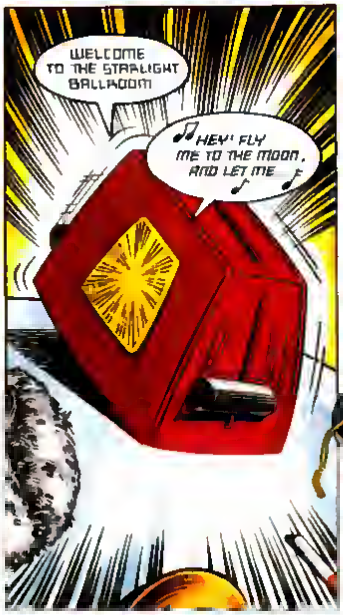
FLEETWAY EDITIONS

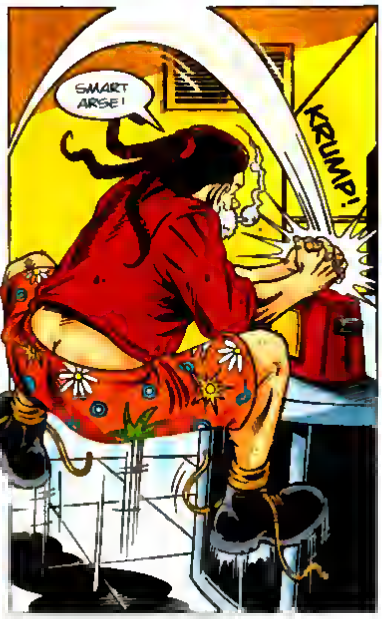
FUTURE ECHOES
PART 2
3 MILLION YEARS FROM EARTH AND LIFE GOES ON ABOARD THE RED DWARF MINING SHIP.
♫ LUNAR CITY SEVEN, YOU'RE MY KIND OF HEAVEN... ♪ ♫
DAVE LISTER, SHIP'S SLOB AND LAST SURVIVING CREW MEMBER HAS DECIDED TO FRESHEN UP A BIT...
♫ OUT OF TEN, ♪ YOU SCORE ELEVEN... ♪
SPOSE I'D BETTER SMELL GOOD FOR WHEN WE HIT LIGHT SPEED AND I GO INTO STASIS
SSCCHHHH!
OH, SMEG!
SHAVI FOA
♪ ...YOU GOOD OL' ARTIFICIAL TERRA-FORMED SETTLEMENT... ♪ ♫
WRITER: G.N.B
ARTIST: JON RUSHBY
LETTERS/COLOUR: ELITTA FELL

LUNAR CITY SEVEN
YOU CAN'T SING, YOU KNOW!

AND YOU CAN, CAN YOU?
OH, JUST BECAUSE I'M A TOASTER, I'M TONE DEAF, AM I?

WELL, GO ON THEN!
AHEM!


WELCOME TO THE STARLIGHT BALLROOM
HEY! FLY ME TO THE MOON, AND LET ME


SMART ARSE!
KRUMP!

AHEM!

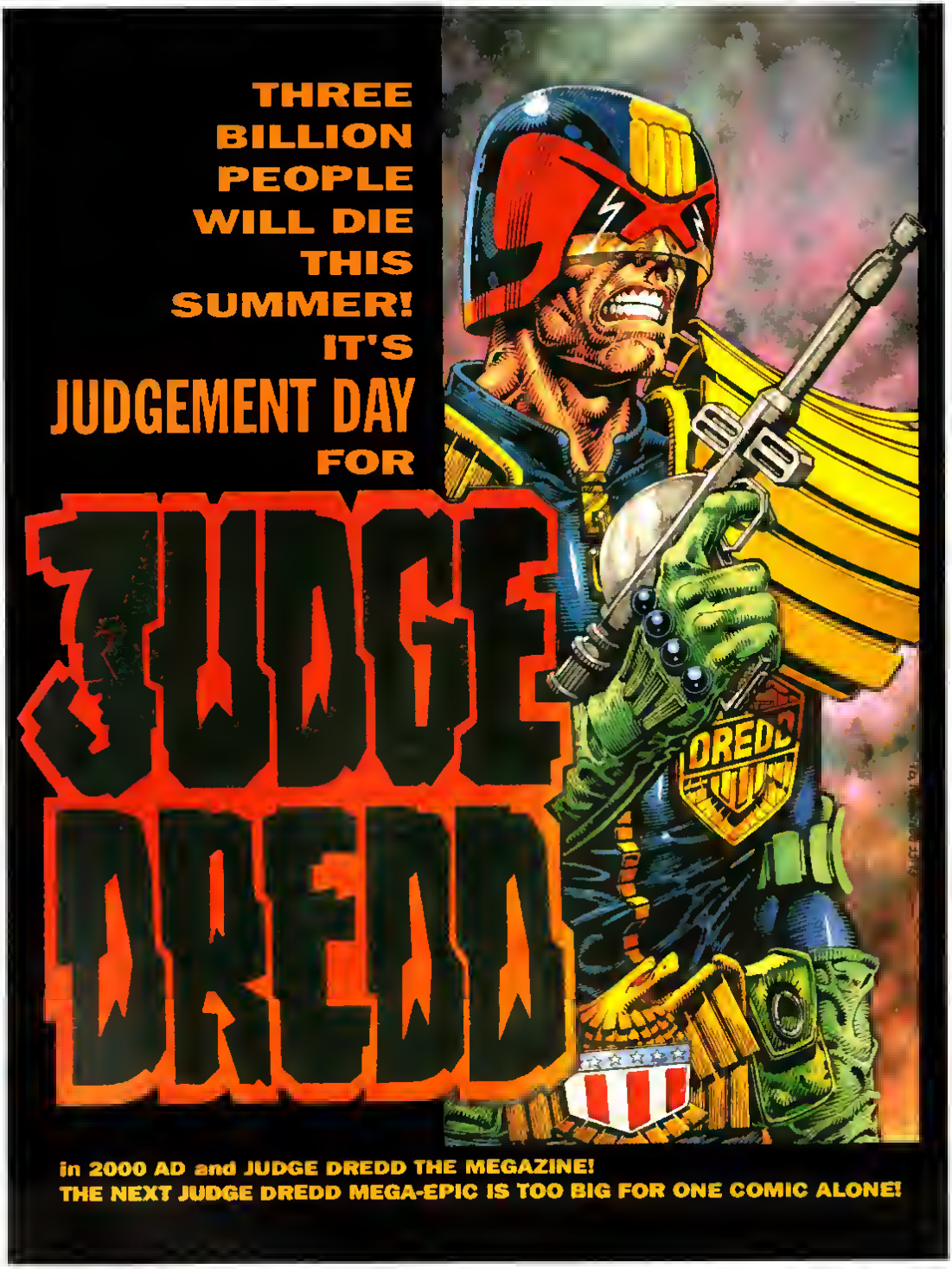
LUNAR CITIES ONE THROUGH SIX, THEY ALWAYS GET ME DOWN

♪ BUT LUNAR CITY SEVEN, YOU'RE MY HOME TOWN... ♪
FWHOOOOSSH!
HOLLY WHAT THE SMEG IS GOING ON?
UM, ER 11.14 SHIP TIME, DAVE
NO, HOLLY! I... ASKED... YOU... WHAT'S GOING... ON!
WE'VE BROKEN THE LIGHT BARRIER 22 HOURS EARLY. DON'T WORRY THE ACCELERATION EFFECTS WILL SETTLE DOWN IN A MOMENT
I-S... E-V-E-R-Y-O-N-E... A-L-R-I-G-H-T-?
IT'S NO GOOD I CAN'T DO IT I CAN'T COPE WE'RE GOING FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT MY BOTTLE'S GONE

HOLLY... IS... EVERYONE... ALRIGHT?
NO – I'M NOT I THOUGHT I COULD NAVIGATE AT LIGHT SPEED AND ABOVE. BUT I JUST CAN'T WRAP MY HEAD ROUND IT
GORDON BENNET, THAT WAS CLOSE!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, HOL? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE AN I.Q OF 6000, AREN'T YOU?
LOOK, WE'RE TRAVELLING FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT. THAT MEANS THAT BY THE TIME WE SEE SOMETHING, WE'VE ALREADY PASSED THROUGH IT
EVEN WITH AN I.Q OF 6000, IT'S STILL BROWN TROUSERS TIME
CAN I HELP?
NO, IT'S ALRIGHT. I'M GETTING THE HANG OF IT NOW. LEFT A BIT... STRAIGHTEN HER UP. I'D BETTER GO
WEIRD! AH WELL...
TO ♫ GANYMEDE AND TITAN. YES SIR I'VE BEEN AROUND EH? ♫
SHUT!

RIMMER?
EH?
RIMMER! RIMMER!
RIMMER!
RIMMER? EH, WHERE'S HE GONE?
DEO
HMM...
OW!

TO BE CONTINUED...



2000 AD on sale every Saturday 50p. Judge Dredd the Megazine out fortnightly

RED ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?

RED DWARF is a very unusual television series! Sure, it's a cheeky, off-the-wall SF sit-com with damn good performances and hilarious, tightly-plotted scripts. But to my mind it has another level of attractiveness; the sheer number of ideas it gets through. And it just seems to take these ideas in its stride. Generation ships; mind-projecting planets, terraforming, shape-changing aliens; electronic 'heaven'; the reality-twisting VR games – the list goes on much longer than a listing of the mere 30 episodes! Not bad for an independent production company working within BBC budgets!

By the way, did I mention that this is a book review column? No? Well it is... and it isn't. Let me explain. Since Dwarfers (sounds better than Reddies, but not as rich) are obviously interested in outlandish ideas, we thought it would be useful to run a column looking at works of literature which reflect the spirit of RED DWARF. There is a drawback, however. Sturgeon's Law (from SF writer Theodore Sturgeon) states that "99% of all things are shit!" (or is it 90%, I have a shit memory). If this is true (and why should I doubt the man who wrote the VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA novelisation?), then the vast majority of the books we would review would be *:er... shit*

So... instead we will recommend books which we feel reflect the values, themes, ideas and spirit of the series. Okay? Okay!

Piers Anthony isn't a place in Greece to walk by the sea. He's the author of dozens of SF and fantasy books and the first privileged wordsmith to have his work recommended in this magazine. Actually, I've changed my mind. I'll give that honour to Harry Harrison...

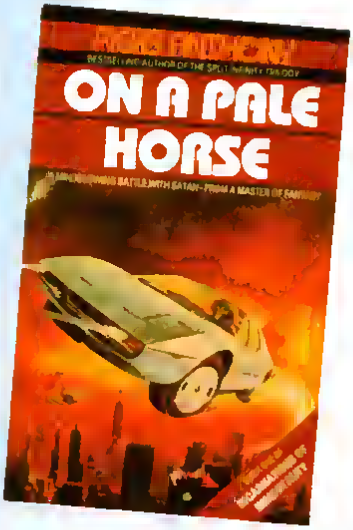
Harry Harrison wrote the brilliant **TECHNICOLOR TIME MACHINE** (sic) in 1967 and had it published in 1968. The fact that it's still in print (Orbit Books, £3.99) is testament alone to its popularity... but is it *good?* After all, the Tories are also popular it seems...

Imagine this. You own a massive movie studio... but your debts are more massive still! You need a mega-movie to get you out of the red and into the black. The challenge is, how? What about this? Why not use a newly invented time machine to travel back in time to film a major historical event as it 'appens (I'm beginning to sound like Jimmy Savile!). This they do. They pop back to watch the REAL discovery of America by the

Vikings... only the Vikings don't show up. Or rather, when they do they're not exactly the kind of Vikings we thought they were!

Harrison's writing style is almost conversational at times and there are no really big words in it (so even American wrestling fans can read it). When I first read TECHNICOLOR the cover featured a film crew trying to escape from a herd of dinosaurs (don't ask!). For the '90s, however, Orbit have been more than impressed with the success artist Josh Kirby had found with a series of comedy fantasy book covers. He has, therefore, provided the current slightly out-of-place cover to TECHNICOLOR but don't let that put you off. It's a damn good book. Very funny. Good ideas. And it has an ending!

Piers Anthony's book has an ending... sort of. It ends in the sense that it stops. But there is still lots more to come. What I want to recommend is book one of his **INCARNATIONS OF IMMORTALITY**



series (which currently runs to six books). Volume one, **ON A PALE HORSE** (Grafton Books, £3.50), sets up the action. It introduces Death, kills him off and passes the job on to our hapless 'hero' Zane. New to this line of work, Zane takes a while to get used to stealing souls, riding his death's horse Mortis (which can transform into a super-fast flying car), and meeting the other incarnations of immortality.

Zane's world is a bit different to ours. Instead of science winning the intellectual argument in the 18th century, which resulted in the rise of the scientific interpretation of reality, magic made a number of discoveries for itself. Thus, science and magic share the reality of Zane's world. Trains, televisions and traffic lights exist in the same world as flying carpets, Satan and powerful gemstones. In fact, Satan even uses gigantic advertising boards to get his message across!

Needless to say, Zane gets himself involved with the coming battle against the forces of evil and Satan in particular. Before that, however, he encounters dozens of hilarious and thought-provoking situations brought about by one of science-fantasy's great original thinkers. You can read HORSE as a one off book and ignore the rest of the series if you wish. It would be rather a waste though, because you would not find out how the story ends.

Do yourself a favour and give the above books a try. The mixture of ideas, colourful style and funny situations is perfect for the average Dwarfer (but I'm not so certain about those Reddies...)

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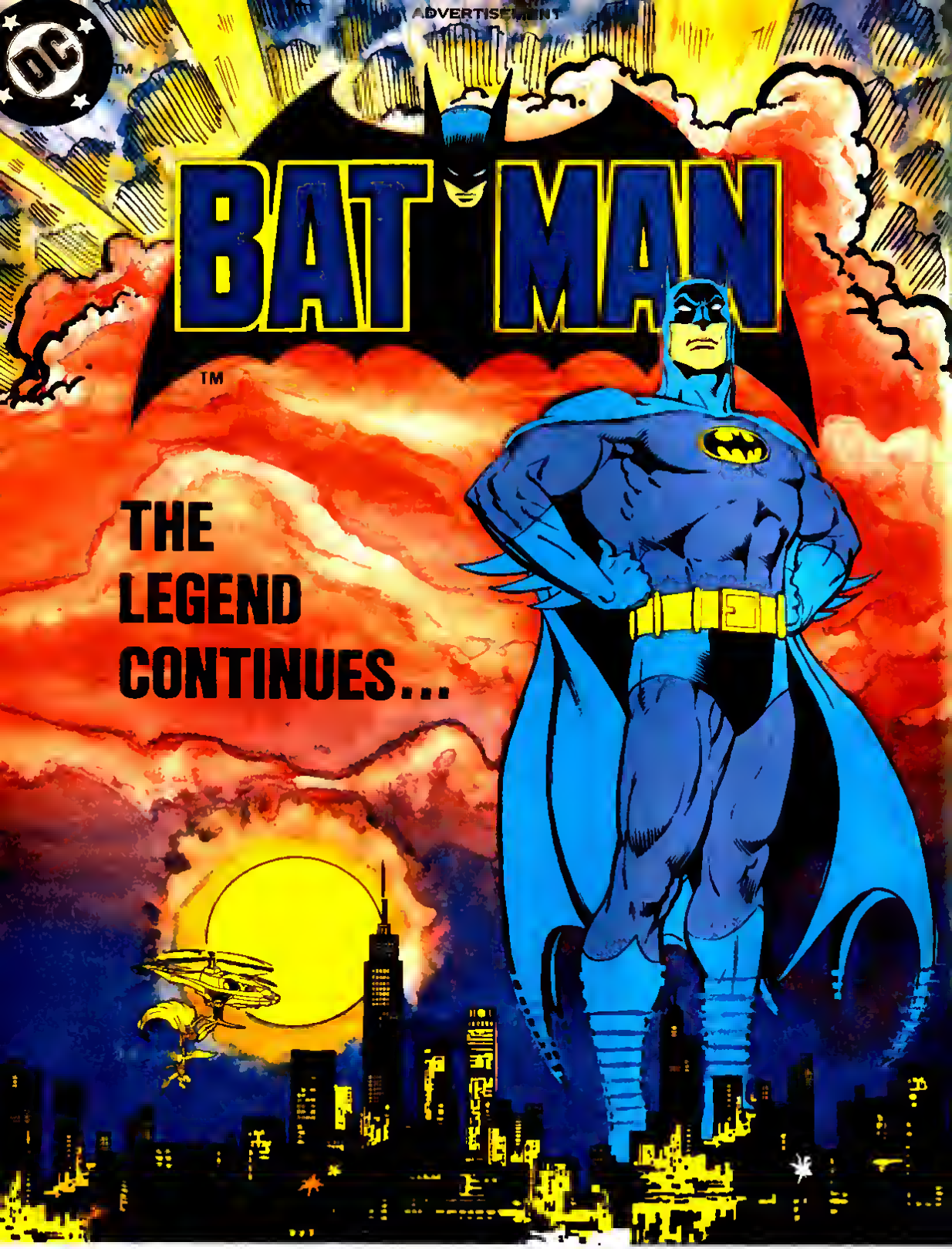


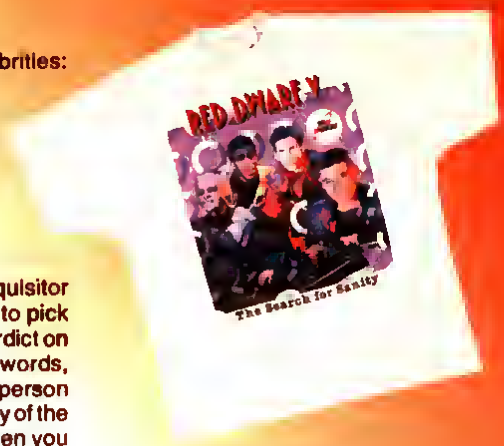
EVERY MONTH

ARE YOU WORTHY OF A RED DWARF T-SHIRT?

If you think so, then you're gonne heve to smegging well prove it! We heve 40 Red Dwerf T-ehirts to give ewey, courtesy of those quite splendid fellows at BMS Meil Order. But to win one is no simple metter ot enswering a few questions, or doing a spot-the-difference puzzle. Thie will really tex your brein, as you will heve to imegine you are none other than the Inquisitor himself!

Look at the tollowing list of world-famous celebrities:

WILMA FLINTSTONE
NORMAN WISDOM
KRISTINE KOCHANSKI
JUDGE DREDD
VERA DUCKWORTH
DUANE DIBBLY



Got eny opinions ebout eny of them? The Inquisitor would heve, thet's for sure. So we want you to pick one of the people off the list end give us his verdict on just thet one person. Using no more then 50 words, tell us whether the Inquisitor would deem thet person worthy ot lite, end then give ue a brief summary of the reasons why. Think you cen hendle that? Then you mey be on your wey to being the proud owner of either an Inquisitor T-shirt or Red Dwerf Crew T-shirt. (We get to choose which one, though. You can state your preference between the two shirts, but you may not get the one you want, even if you do win. Lite's like thet.)

There ere 20 of each T-shirt, so the 40 best entries will win one end the very best entries will see print in an upcoming issue of Red Dwarf Magazine. Finally, and this will seem obvious to 99.9% of you reeders out there (but it is possible thet e breekfest TV presenter mey try to enter), meke sure you include your full neme end address with your entry. Honest, some goits do forget this kind of thing!

Send your entry to:
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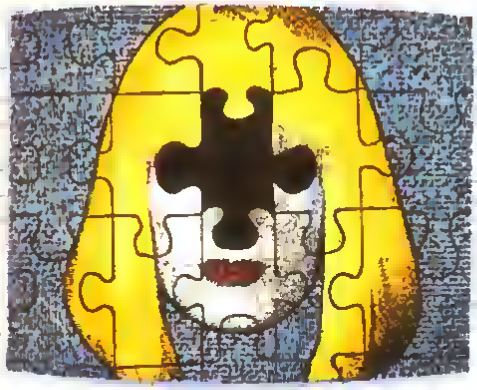
The results of our second Ception Competition (from issue 3) will eppeer next issue.

HOLLY GOLIGHTLY

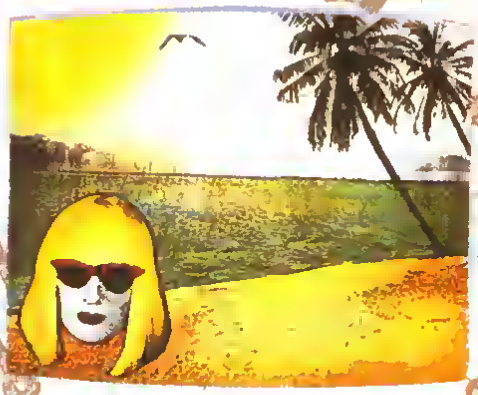


Blimey, I don't believe it. It's always the same, innit? You spend ages doin' a jigsaw, right, and then the last bit's not in the box and you can't finish it off. It's enough to make your binary logic circuits boil. Especially when the jigsaw you're trying to do is made up entirely of computer graphics. I mean, have you ever tried searching for a stray handful of pixels in a cardboard box? Oh, by the way, this is Holly here, the very frustrated computer that runs the mining ship, Red Dwarf. Now where's that piece gone?

Hmmph. *I've had enough of that silly thing now. Jigsaws hardly offer a true challenge to a computer with an IQ of 6000 anyway. Now chess is much more interesting. Being that I'm so intelligent, of course, no-one can beat me at chess — well, no-one aboard the Red Dwarf anyway. Though that Skutter did cause me a few problems once, but that was just a lucky move. Oh, and I s'pose Kryten did... but still, almost no-one aboard the Red Dwarf can beat me. That's 'cos I know everything about all the chess pieces.*

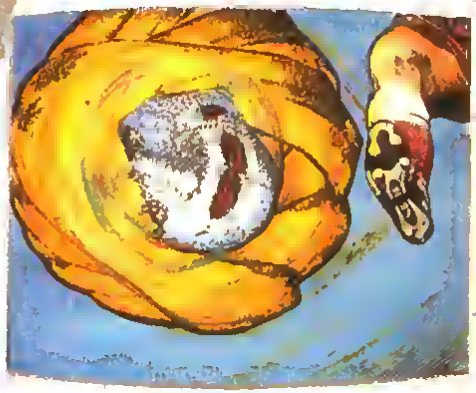
First there's Mr King and Mrs King. They're the most important pieces on the chess board, 'cos they're the biggest ones. Then you have the horses and the castley things. Oh, and there's one that zig-zags all over the piece. There's even one that sounds like some kind of seafood. I tried to explain this to the lads one day, but they were too busy playing strip poker to listen. That's one of their favourite games, but they reckon it would be much better if there was actually a woman on board to play with.

Course sometimes the guys play games that require brains larger than those possessed by P.E. teachers. They quite enjoy playing scrabble, but the Cat has trouble spelling words in English, so he often resorts to playing his tiles according to their smell, and the kinds of words Lister tries to use are hardly repeatable over the airwaves. I'd play the game with them, but my computerised... oh, what do you call it? You know, those books with loads of words in them, well mine seems to have some rather big gaps in it.



Monopoly is another favourite game. I s'pose you could say that without Monopoly, life aboard the Red Dwarf would be very different. If Dave Lister had not gone on a birthday Monopoly-board pub crawl around London, then he may never have woken up in a burger bar on Mimas, wearing a lady's pink crimplene hat and a pair of yellow fishing waders. And if he had not found himself with no money and a passport in the name of 'Emily Barkenstein' he may never have joined the space corps in a desperate attempt to get home.

Dave still hasn't made it. He has yet to pass Go in his real-life game of Monopoly and now, owing to the fact that the human race is probably extinct, it seems sort of unlikely that he ever will. Not unless he wants to imagine an ideal world by playing 'Better Than Life', that is. BTL is an amazing game that humans can plug their brains into and is nothing whatsoever to do with those sandwiches you used to be able to get on 20 Century British Rail trains. In fact, BTL and British Rail sandwiches have only one thing in common.



...they both kill you! Mind you, it's probably more fun to die by being wired up to a 'Better Than Life' game than by choking on a piece of stale bread and a strangely tasteless slice of bacon. All the same, it may be preferable not to die at all, so BTL is not recommended. It's a great game, allowing the player to completely immerse himself in a fantasy world of his choice, but it is almost impossible for a player to leave the game once he's in it and, without great care and attention, his body will simply waste away and die.

A safer bet for you is most likely Football. Football keeps you fit, 'cos it's all about kickin' a ball with your foot. Oh, and you can head it an' all, if you're quick enough. The trouble with Football is that you might write a crap book about it like Kevin Keegan did. You see, Footballers always seem to end up talking in clichés, and that's something you really should avoid like the plague. I mean, at the end of the day, it's a game of two halves and it's the balls in the back of the net that count. See what I mean? Holly out.

THE RED DWARF EPISODE GUIDE

Well, we couldn't put it off any longer. Here at last is our guide to series II – the only series we don't have any decent colour photos of! So now you know why we chose to run our guides in such a cock-eyed order, and you're still going to have to put up with the black and white pictures on this spread. Sorry. We'll make it up to you, I promise!

Written by Rob Grant and Doug Naylor. Designed by Paul Montague. Visual Effects by Peter Wragg.

SERIES II

Music by Howard Goodall. Produced and directed by Ed Bye. Developed for television by Paul Jackson Productions.

1: KRYTEN – First broadcast on 6 September 1988.
"Swivel on it, punk!"

CAST NOTES: Not surprisingly, this episode features the debut of the service mechanoid Kryten. David Ross portrays the robot on just this one occasion. Johanna Hargreaves also features as the Esperanto Woman, with Tony Slattery as an android actor.

As usual, Rimmer is certain that an incoming signal means aliens. But according to the Nova 5's service mechanoid, Kryten, it's something far, far better – women. Though definitely not on the pull, it's the incredibly brave Captain A J "Big Man" Rimmer and the far less smeggy than usual Dave Lister to the rescue – but as they've got less meat on them than a Chicken McNugget, it doesn't take a doctor to spot Jane, Tracy and Anne are dead, and have been that way for centuries. Kryten, however, takes some convincing. After all, he is programmed to serve. How will he cope now? What will he do? Rimmer, not surprisingly, has a few ideas on that score – not to mention an enormous load of tasks. But Lister, unused to lace curtains and bendable boxers, and saddened at the demise of his pet mould Albert, decides to take Kryten in hand. With a little help from Marlon Brando and James Dean, he intends to turn the mechanoid into something of a wild one.

2: BETTER THAN LIFE – First broadcast on 13 September 1988.
"I remember when my dad died, y'know. It was only six. I got loadsa presents off everyone, like it was Christmas. I remember wishing a few more people would die so I could complete my Lego set."

CAST NOTES: John Abineri guest stars as Rimmer's father. Ron Pember is the taxmen, Debbie Ash is Marilyn Monroe and Tony Hawks returns to the series playing the Guide. Gordon Salkilld features as the computer Gordon, while Judy Hawkins makes a single appearance as Yvonne McGruder, the only woman Rimmer ever made love to.

Lister needs an indigestion remedy and the Cat needs a stomach pump – Rimmer's been cooking again. Meanwhile the post pod arrives, only three millions years late, about average for second class mail. Among the usual bills, junk mail and the Skutters' latest package from the 'John Wayne Fan Club' is a letter from Rimmer's mother – his father is dead... sorry, that's an E, Rimmer's father is dead. There's also 'Better Than Life', a total immersion video game designed to turn desires and fantasies into apparent reality. The cat gets himself two girlfriends – Marilyn Monroe and a mermaid – top half fish, bottom half women, the obvious way round to a cat. Rimmer, not quite playing the game as intended, gets himself a wife, a mortgage, seven kids and a taxman. That's all very well for Rimmer, but not for the others, who find themselves caught up in his unpleasant fantasies. Buried up to their necks in sand, smeared in jam and about to be eaten by ants, it comes as a great relief to everyone when the game is suddenly over... but is it?

3: THANKS FOR THE MEMORY
First broadcast on 20 September 1988.
"No, I haven't, Lister, I haven't found the right girl. And some just might say, given the fact that the human race no longer exists, coupled with the fact that I have passed on... some might just say that I'm leaving it a little bit on the late side."

CAST NOTES: Sabra Williams makes a brief appearance as Lise Yates.

Drunk and feeling sorry for himself, Rimmer reveals details of his one single, solitary sexual encounter – with Yvonne McGruder, the ship's female boxing champion. As an extra-special death day present, Lister decides to give Rimmer one of his old girlfriends, or at least the slightly adjusted memories of one particularly wonderful affair, though the Cat is sure he'd have settled for a tie. The memories of Lise Yates certainly give Rimmer a fresh outlook on life, but he does find a number of things con-

fusing. For instance, why did he ever finish with Lise? Why did he suddenly move to Liverpool and become a total slob? And why did he need his appendix removed – twice?! As always, Rimmer's happiness is short-lived. Discovering Lise's letters to Lister, Rimmer is led to believe that she was in fact a two-timing sex maniac who could manage it twelve times a night. Opting to tell the truth, Lister solves a few puzzles – but there are still a few other unexplained mysteries to be accounted for. How did four days seemingly elapse without anyone noticing? Who or what was responsible for breaking Lister and the Cat's legs? What manner of creature made the Godzilla-sized footprints? And just who did complete the jigsaw?

4. STASIS LEAK – First broadcast on 27 September 1988.
"With respect sir, you've got your head up your big fat arse!"

CAST NOTES: Captain Hollister, Kochanski and Petersen all make return guest appearances in this episode. Morwenna Banks is the lift hostess, while Tony Hawks is back this time playing the voice of a suitcase.

The Rimmer of the past thinks it is freaky fungus causing him to see a hologram of himself emerge from a table. In fact it's a stasis leak three million years into the future, forming a doorway through time. After reading Rimmer's diary, Lister is sure that the stasis leak is the best way to Kristine Kochaski – he's even got a photo to prove it – and Rimmer is determined to save his own life. But as usual, things don't run exactly according to plan. While the Cat is forced to do battle with a ferocious fox fur stole, Lister finds that he's late for his own wedding. And if that wasn't bad enough, he's also five years too early for it.
But that's nothing compared to Rimmer's problem... it's hard to convince anyone that you're not a hallucination when you're dead – especially yourself. The Captain in a chicken suit certainly doesn't help matters, and when three Rimmers, three Listers and a Cat are all in the same room at once... well, things are bound to get a bit complicated.

5. QUEEG – First broadcast on 4 October 1988.
"Well, if it's not serious when your genitals can go wandering off on their own, I'd like to know what is!"

CAST NOTES: Charles Augins plays Queeg.

Judging by his recent performance, Holly seems to be as much use as a condom machine in the Vatican, but is he really past it? Does he get all his information from the Junior Encyclopaedia of Space? 'Red Dwarf's' back-up computer, Queeg 500, seems to think so. And so Holly is demoted to night watchman, while Queeg takes over the running of the ship. Queeg's new regime of early mornings, exercise and exams, doesn't go down too well with Rimmer. Nor are Lister and the Cat too pleased about having to work for their food, especially as Queeg's idea of a well-balanced meal seems to consist of a single pea on toast. Holly is sorely missed, but will he stage a come-back? After all, no one displayed any trust, fidelity or even friendship! Of course, it wasn't expected from Rimmer, whose last so-called friend tried to eat him on a boy scout camping trip – but even Lister didn't really do much on his old mate's behalf. Despite this lack of loyalty, Holly prepares for a show-down with Queeg. To the winner, command of 'Red Dwarf'. To the loser, erasure. It looks like the end for Holly, but then again, it could be the conclusion to the jape of the decade.

6. PARALLEL UNIVERSE – First broadcast on 11 October 1988.
"She's a good laugh and all that, but all she wants to do is get like completely blitzed out of her brains and eat vindaloos. I mean, call me crazy, but I just don't find that attractive."

CAST NOTES: Suzanne Bertish and Angela Bruce play Arlene and Deb, the female versions of Rimmer and Lister. Matthew Devitt plays the Dog. Also, Hattie Hayridge makes her first 'Red Dwarf' appearance, as the alternative ship's computer, Holly.

Instead of taking 'Red Dwarf' instantaneously back to Earth as intended, Holly's latest invention, the Holly Hop Drive – a box with stop and start buttons – takes the ship into a parallel universe. Here, Nelly Armstrong was the first person on the moon and Wilma Shakespeare the greatest playwrite in history. Dave Lister, Arnold Rimmer and even Holly have female equivalents in this universe too, but the Cat is horrified to discover *his* counterpart – a dog! Arnold doesn't get the chance to demonstrate his technique at picking up girls by hypnotism, because Arlene's read the same books and tries it first. Dave thinks Deb's gross – at least when *he* belches Yankee Doodle Dandy. It's stylish – but even so, they end up in bed together. The trouble is, in this universe, the men have the babies, and the Listers didn't take any precautions. So Dave – the slut – could be pregnant! Rimmer certainly hopes so, and suffice it to say, he isn't disappointed with the results of the pregnancy test!

THE RED DWARF INTERVIEW

CRAIG CHARLES

Poet, presenter, comedian, writer, director – Craig Charlaa's list of talents seems to grow by the day. To 'Red Dwarf' fana of course, he'a beat known for hia acting role as Dave Lister – the lynchpin of the aeries aince it began, over four years ago.
In the midst of his hectic achedule, and only minutes before the evening's televised football match, Craig was good enough to stop and talk with us sbout his varied career – as long as we made it quick!

RED DWARF MAGAZINE: *How did you first get into ecting?*

CRAIG CHARLES: t sterted off doing some stend-up poetry end comedy, first on 'Seturdey Night Live'. Then Peul Jeckson, who was producing the firsf seriee of thet, left end took me with him to 'Red Dwarf'.

RDM: *Were you e bit nervous ebout approaching cherecter ecting?*

CC: Not really. It was just e case of they'd seen all the estebliehed ectore, end they just hedn't grasped Lister, I suppose. I just came in end did it on the first read-through. They kind ot thought that t had the right ettitude to take on the cherecter

RDM: You've been doing it for five series now. Are you bored with Lister yet?

CC: No, but t elways fight my corner for him now, it's alweys nice to get him to develop e bit more, end get him to become e whole person rether than e two-dimeneionel character.

RDM: *How much influence do you heve in that respect?*

CC: Well, I suppose the guys write Lister trom personal cherecter treits of my own. They watch the wey we all individuelly react to certain things end kind of teke them on board in our characters, so our cherecters ere very close – we feel like we ectuelly ere them really.

RDM: *Is there much similerity between yourself end Lister, then?*

CC: Well, I've just been reeding this thing in *'Vox'*, which is en interview with all of ue – it'e one of the only ones I've done – and the guys are heving e go et me here. It says – end this is true, elthough I don't remember it: *(quoting Rob Grent from the megazine interview)* "Once, we were heving breekfest, and Creig came down end said he was worried about people thinking he was Lister. While he was talking, he took e seusege off Danny's plete, poured some tometo juice on the table, dipped the sausege into the juice end ete it. He didn't reelise what he was doing." So I mean, thet obvioueiy heppene – I'm not very conscious of the things I do, but thet obviously happens. So I suppose I am e bit like Lieter, yes – in the niceet possible wey, ot course. I suppose I'm a bit ot e scelly, a bit unkempt. I don't elweys sheve and wash (leughs).

RDM: *Over the last few yeers, there heve been quite e lot of strong etories about the character of Rimmer. Would you like to see more Lister based episodee?*

CC: Well, Lister'e the kind of enchor role in the show. It's ell about his view of life – even it it's e Rimmer story, it's seen through Lister'e eyes, and it's ell about Lister's reactions and his morel codes. I think, in the fifth series, there was more of e mixture – there were some posse ehows, there were some that were peculierly Lister's, end some thet were peculierly Rimmer's. But there's e sixth series planned as well, and I'm sure Lister's going to develop quite strongly in it.

RDM: *When the ehow first began, did you ever enticipate the huge sort of cult reection it has now sterted to get?*

CC: I think it took longer than we all expected it to take, actually. I mean, we were full of thet naive enthusiasm that we were just starting something. And we were e lot younger then we ere now, with a lot

less experience of the business, and we all thought it was going to take off.

RDM: *A lot of people seemed to miss it the first time round because they didn't realise what it was!*

CC: And the first series has never been repeated or anything like that. I think some of the guys are ashamed of it, but I quite like it myself – warts and all.

RDM: *The programme has changed quite a bit since those days, hasn't it?*

CC: Well we kind of grew up, and decided that walking around in cotton slacks was no good anymore. We decided to get a bit of leather on us and go for a more real sort of look. And we kind of switched mediums, I suppose – there are so many different SF media that you can go into – and we went for a more realistic sort of grown-up, macho type of programme.

RDM: *Did that mean many changes to the way you actually worked together on the programme?*

CC: Well, no. Only Robert Llewellyn's been brought in as an extra character, and if you've noticed, the part of Holly has really decreased a lot. Robert's taken all the exposition which was once Holly's – it seems like Kryten's got quite a big part, but if you look at what he actually says, he's mainly there just to let the audience know what peculiar scientific angle we're taking now. We can all then react to him in our own peculiar ways.

RDM: *How do you find the fan reaction? Do you get recognised as Lister now, rather than as Craig Charles?*

CC: A lot of people call me 'Smeg Head' – but I still get recognised as Craig Charles, because I do a lot of different things.

RDM: *Do you still do the poems?*

CC: I still do the poems and things and I still do the stand-up comedy. And a lot of other, different things on radio and TV. I've always wanted never to be pinned down into one thing. So people see me for what I am. I think I'm more famous for being Craig Charles than for being in 'Red Dwarf'.

RDM: *It's certainly true that you've appeared as yourself in quite a few programmes recently...*

CC: Well, I did them earlier in the year, when work was kind of slow.

RDM: *You did the series 'Them and Us' of course, in which you looked at various injustices around the country, and talked to people about them. Is that something that you're likely to do again?*

CC: I don't think so – though I think it was well received as it were, through the media and all that. It got an awful lot of attention, which I was surprised at, and didn't quite like – but when you start dealing with a BBC1 programme at peak-time, 7.30, you've got to expect it. I mean, although viewing figures weren't very high because it was opposite 'Coronation Street', it got a lot of media attention because, in the time-slot, that was the only thing they could write about. There's only so much you can write about 'Coronation Street'.

I don't think I'll do another though – I don't think it's me, really.

RDM: *Did you have much input into which issues were covered in the programme, or did you find that you were expressing other people's views?*

CC: They were mainly my opinions – I had an awful lot of input on that score. I was the one who made us go to Peebles, do the golliwogs, and things like that – so yes. But I really don't want to be a presenter, you know, it's not what I want to be – I just do it sometimes! As I said, I like to do lots of different kinds of things, and I work in a business which, if you're good at it, allows you to do that. It's kind of enjoyable, so I thought I'd give it a shot – but really it's not where I see my career going. I see my career as a far more performance-based thing than as a television presenter.

RDM: *You finished filming 'Red Dwarf V' a few months ago. We understand you've been pretty busy since then?*

CC: I've been doing a programme for Yorkshire Television, just a simple thing called 'Talkback'. It's kind of a school thing I wanted to do. I wrote the script for it – not the idea, just the comedy bits in it. It's about teaching school leavers how to use language and how to cope with various situations. I kind of like doing stuff for kids sometimes, but it wasn't really much.

RDM: *Is that a full series, or just a one-off?*

CC: It's six episodes.

RDM: *And after that, you went over to America?*

CC: Yeah, and I'm going over again on Thursday. I'm going to go and live there for a while, and do some stand-up there. It's kind of happening in America, so I want to see if I can pursue that angle for a bit – give the Americans a real black man!

RDM: *Have you found any work over there yet?*

CC: I've just got a lot of meetings, a lot of auditions and interviews and things like that set up – so we'll see how it goes. I've got to go and meet NBC, which is interesting, because they were the guys who made the American 'Red Dwarf' pilot, and it's kind of weird that they want me to go over and meet them, having decided I shouldn't be in 'Red Dwarf'. They seem to like *me* over there, but I really don't know, you never know with the Americans, do you?

RDM: *Anything else in the pipeline?*

CC: Well it looks like I'm probably going to be doing 'Cyberzone' now.

RDM: *What's that?*

CC: It's partly a game show, but it's also like a Virtual Reality television show. I like the idea and the hi-tech of it all, but I didn't really want to do a game show – but they convinced me that it won't be like that and it won't be perceived as that and all that kind of stuff, so I'll probably do it.

RDM: *Who's doing that?*

CC: It's being done by Broadsword, Anglia Television. I'll probably be

doing that in September. And I'm directing my first ever pop video ...

RDM: *Who's that for?*

CC: For my girlfriend, Suzanne Rhatigan. She was in one of the episodes of 'Red Dwarf', if you remember; she played my Dream Machine in 'Camille' – Lister's Camille. She's just finished recording her first album in America, and she's about to go on a tour of America, so I've written the video and we'll shoot it over there next week.
So I'm trying to keep more varied, you know.

RDM: *Yes, it seems you're doing a bit of everything at the moment, aren't you?*

CC: Yeah – that's why I've not been around to talk to the press. I'm kind of disappointed really, because it's a great opportunity for me to get a lot of publicity, but I haven't done any. But the lads have been holding their own, you know. And the series looks good, doesn't it? What did you think of last week's? *(The Inquisitor)*

RDM: *We thought it was brilliant! It was very much a Lister story as well, wasn't it?*

CC: Yes – I really think they should have led with that one. Great story. I'm looking forward to 'Terrorform', as well. It's another sort of Rimmer story, but I'm looking forward to seeing it. 'Back to Reality' is a good one, too – that would have been a good one to head off with, but I can see why they wanted to *do* it last, with it being the 'end of Red Dwarf' sort of thing.

RDM: *How would you like to see your career go? Would you like to do more stand-up, or would you prefer to go for perhaps other character parts, like Lister?*

CC: I wouldn't mind another sitcom – the main reason for me going to America is to try to get a part in a comedy over there – but I like doing stand-up as well. Whenever I see my future, I think it'll probably be in comedy, but in what capacity in comedy, I don't know.

RDM: *And how long do you think you'll carry on playing Lister? For as long as they want you to? Or do you think that, sometime in the future, you'll decide that enough is enough, and maybe it's time to move on?*

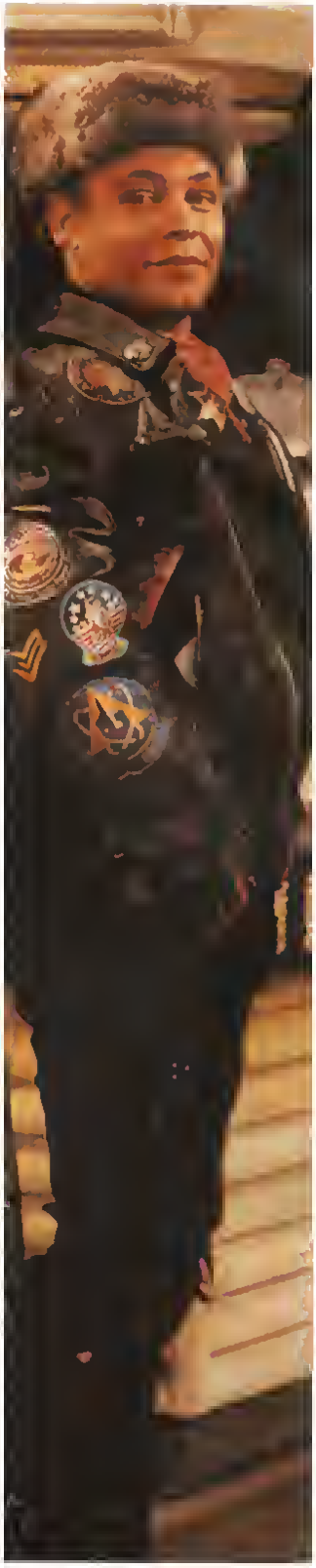
CC: I'll carry on doing it for as long as I enjoy it. For as long as the writing guys are writing good scripts, and as long as I'm happy with what they *do* with my character. We have fights about that!

RDM: *You're not a frustrated footballer or anything?*

CC: I am, yes. I've played for Tranmere Rovers – I've played for Liverpool Youth Team as well – but I was 'prematurely retired'! So I am a frustrated footballer, yes.

RDM: *Which football team do you support? We can narrow it down to about two...*

CC: I'm a Liverpool supporter. If we win the UEFA, then we'll have a big talk about it – but at the moment, Liverpool are playing like Red Dwarfs, you know what I mean? They're not really Red Giants! They've got problems, the Liverpool team.
I'm kind of a wizard little footballer. I haven't played for ages, but I'm actually going to play on Saturday in New York. There's a charity game and I'm playing in that – teaching the Americans something about soccer!
But if I could *do* anything, I'd like to be a footballer. Wouldn't you?



THE RED DWARF FUN PAGE

Hol here again! Well, they all want a go at thia fun page lark, don't they? And I can tell you're all really enjoying the mental stimulation these fab features give you. So here's Cat and Lister with two more mind-bending puzzles...

CAT'S DOT-TO-DOT.

All right bud, better meke sure you've got leed in your pencil, 'cos this is gonne give you such e *thrill!* Just join the dots in the picture, end you'll see one of my all-time, grede-A absoluta favourite fantasies!

WARNING FROM HOLLY: Uh-oh! Better let a responsible adult try this one first (if you know one). I didn't get tha chence to check it, end knowing Cet's fetish for hugely over-endowed Valkyrie warriors...

CAT'S DOT-TO-DOT Hey, what could be more tasty than that, dudes?!

LISTER'S WORD SEARCH.

A	R	N	B	O	L	D
R	I	M	E	M	E	R
L	A	G	E	R	I	S
A	C	O	R	M	P	L
E	T	E	A	N	D	U
T	T	E	R	A	L	E
T	O	S	S	P	O	T

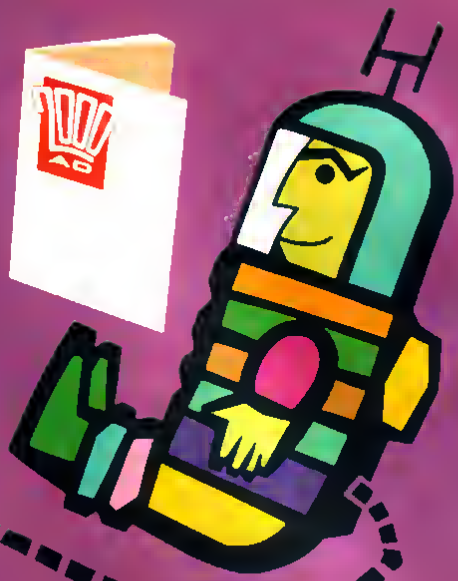
A'right egein, kids! Thought I'd do a word seerch for you this time round – but it won't be as good as the Riddle-Me-Ree in issue 2. Y'see, Rimmar wes really upset about thet, end he made me promise not to insult him on this pege egain. He even vetted the puzzle, so he could meke absolutely sura it wasn't et all offensive.

Ah wall, have fun anywey – you're looking for three typee of drink!

LISTER'S WORD SEARCH The words were beer, lager end ele as shown here:

A	R	N	B	O	L	D
R	I	M	E	M	E	R
L	A	G	E	R	I	S
A	C	O	R	M	P	L
E	T	E	A	N	D	U
T	T	E	R	A	L	E
T	O	S	S	P	O	T

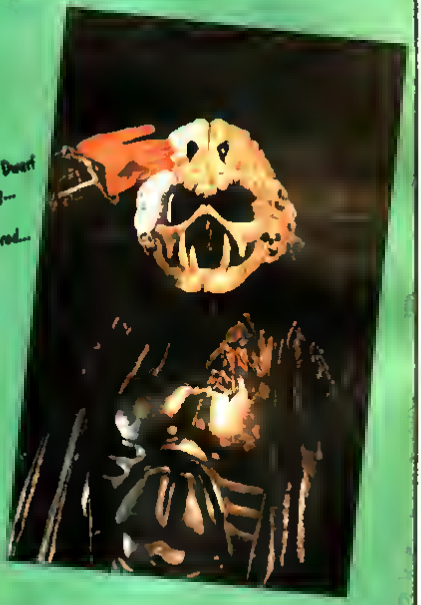
Lifeline



YOU HAVE BEEN JUDGED WORTHLESS!

Like so many of the miserable inhabitants of your planet, you have had every chance to buy each issue of the Red Dwarf Magazine. My sensors reveal that you have failed in this one simple task, so prepare to be eradicated from history...

Wait! You intend to subscribe to the magazine from now on, do you? Very wise. Then your existence will be spared... for now. Fill in the form below and subscribe right away! Do not fail again. There will be no second chances.



Yes, I wish to be considered worthy of the gift of life. I enclose a cheque for £18.00 made payable to FLEETWAY EDITIONS LIMITED for a full year's subscription to Red Dwarf Magazine

Please begin my subscription with Red Dwarf No. _____

Name _____

Address _____ Postcode _____

THIS HAS BEEN A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT FROM THE REALITY PATROL, SORRY TO HAVE DISTURBED YOU!

The following is a transcript of a videocassette which appeared in the RDM offices following a particularly turbulent timestorm. It required some extraction from a scablike, yellow-green cocoon. The video opens with Kryten walking towards the camera, apparently clinging to the ceiling of one of the corridors of Red Dwarf.

ALL THINGS KRYTEN BEAUTIFUL...

Ahem. Good morning, viewers of alien artifacts, if indeed they have mornings on the ferocious, windswept desert plain you undoubtedly are watching this from. This film is an attempt to preserve for all time the contents of the last container for humanity, the mining ship Red Dwarf. My name is Kryten, and... oh, Skutter? Are you holding that camera the right way up?

(Kryten looks towards the camera, and puts his hand toward the lens. He snaps his hand back rapidly.)

Owwch! That was hardly called for. All right, Skutter. YOU turn the camera over...

(Kryten spins 180 degrees to stand upright, in a quick camera action which will nauseate tender alien stomachs.)

Ahemm. As I was saying, we are about to tour the hidden depths of the Red Dwarf. Please follow me.

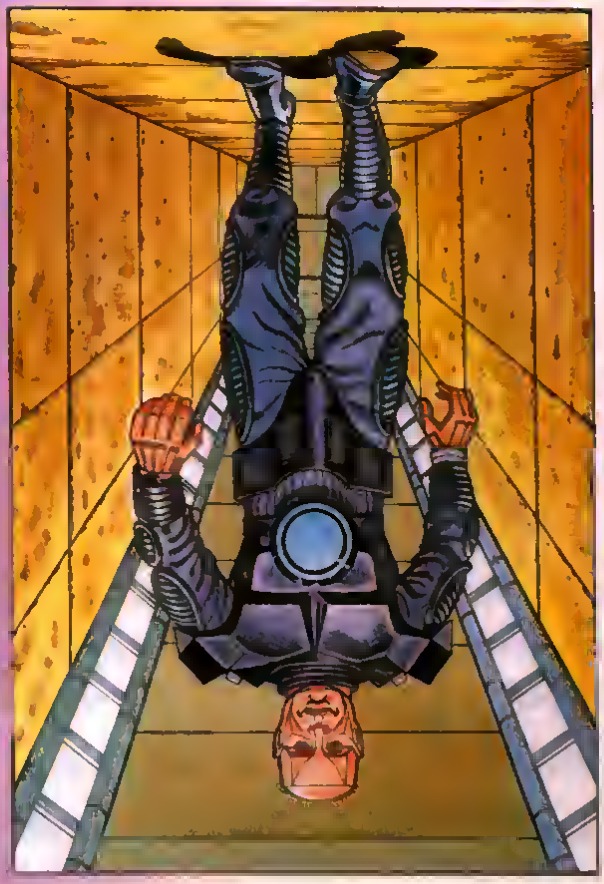
(Kryten walks away from the camera, down the corridor. His words get quieter.)

On our right hand side, we see the chemical vault, where we store radioactive materials, hazardous toxic wastes, and Mr. Rimmer's collection of Old Spice aftershave. Following... left hand... brain surgery – Skutter. Skutter!

(Kryten zooms rapidly toward the viewer, in a Hitchcockian camera movement suggesting a skutter cameraman treading steel plate at fifty knots. The camera comes to a halt with a gentle clunk, and a view of an out-of-focus pyrolorothene shinpad. Kryten's head, in tight focus, moves into the top right corner of the frame.)

When you've quite finished – oh dear, you've damaged yourself. Well, let that be a lesson. Now then, to return to the tour...

(Kryten walks towards a nearby door, marked 'Off Limits', 'No Entry' and 'Lick Paws before knocking'. The camera follows, gently spiralling left and righting itself every few seconds.)



These are the quarters of the Cat, our super-evolved feline. Hmm... the time is 3:15am, so he's unlikely to be home. Let's take a peek inside, shall we?

(Kryten pushes the door open, into what resembles a giant hall of mirrors. Wall after wall is lined with mirrored wardrobes. Some of these doors are open; the viewer can see satin, sequins, and odd, pillow-sized masses of what looks like Catnip.)

The Cat is so neat and tastidious about his quarters as you would expect. Every item is polished, every piece of clothing neatly tidied away, every -- oh!

(Kryten has fallen over what looks like a four-foot ball of wool. As he rights himself, the Cat enters via the door.)

Cat: What are you doing here, tin-brain? And what are you doing threatening to bring dogs into my home? Ain't you ever heard of a cat's home being his cradle?

Kryten: A dog, sir? Whatever do you mean?

Cat: Play the vid back, Skuttar.

(In the top right hand corner of the screen, Kryten's face reappears, as when he entered the room.)

Kryten: T-t-take a peek... let's take a peek inside.

(The cat points, satisfied, at the playback, which then disappears.)

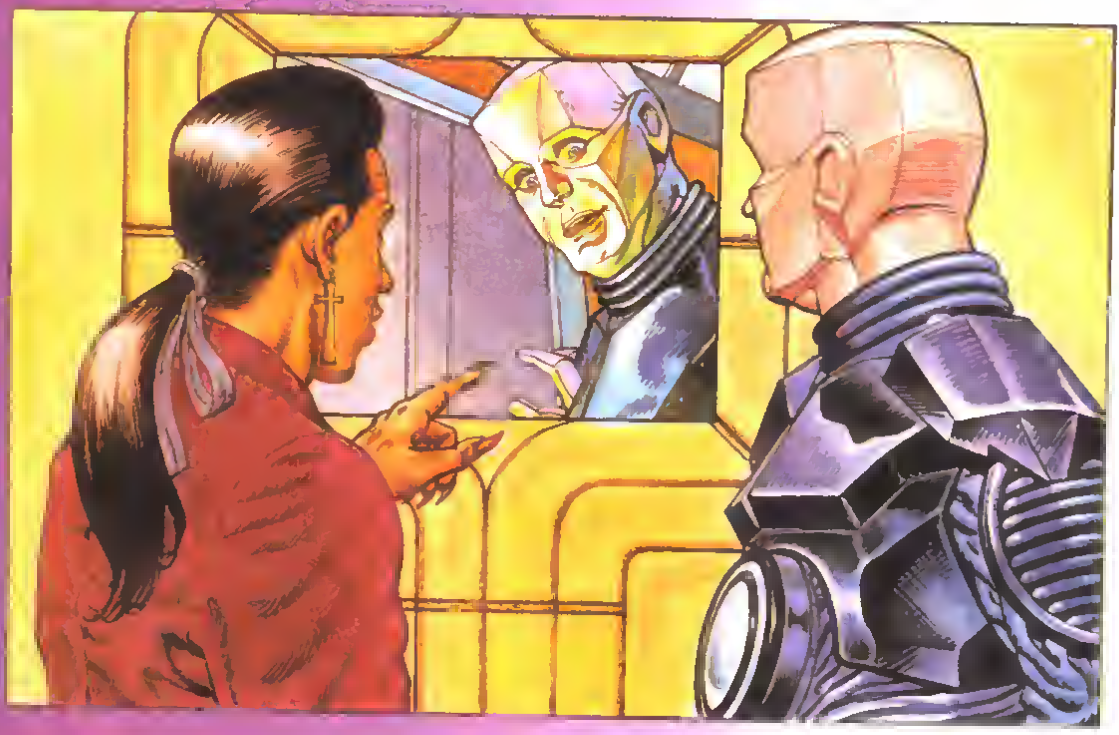
Cat: See? I've heard of pekes. They're dogs, and you know I don't have dogs in here. No doge at all! Now gimme back my wool ball and let me start dreseing for breakfast.

Kryten: Breakfast, sir? But it's 3:20 in the morning!

Cat: It is? It's that LATE? I may have to skip today's underarm hair plaiting and go straight on to my eyebrow shampoo.

(The Skutter follows Kryten from the cabin, knocking over a milk bottle on the doorstep. Eventually, Kryten comes to a halt outside a door marked 'Holochamber'.)

Kryten: Ah-ha! This will be of interest to our more discerning viewers. The holochamber was a precursor to 'Better Then Life', less realistic, but rather safer for humans at least. In a holochamber, the ship's crew are able to relax amongst the finer elements of Earth culture, individually tailored to suit them. For instance, I could choose to be part of an orchestra, and observe an illusion of the instruments coming to life around me as I played the part of my choice. Or, I could take the part of a hero in a great Space romance, such as '100 light years of Solitude' or 'The Hologram of Donan Gray'. Let's see what the current setting is.



(Kryten pushes a button and the door opens. Three teenage holo-nymphs, dressed only in cricket pads and helmets, appear to fall through the door.)

Holo-nymphs: Arnie, that was fantastic! Your fourth century this game! Arnie, you're brilliant! Arnie, you can have

this maiden over anytime! What a player!

(Kryten looks embarrassed at the camera and pushes the entry button again.)

pressed and ironed T-shirts, space fatigues, and moon-boots. In the foreground is a single ironing board.)

Krytan: And this is where I

Lister: Er... right there. I threw up most of it into today's laundry bag, could you eject the whole thing into space?

Kryten: Oh dear, how embarrassing. Mr. Rimmer appears to have used the holochamber last. Ahem, he always enjoys a good game of cricket.

(The bearded figure of W. G. Grace leans out of the doorway.)

Grace: Perfect shot, Arnold. Nice one. I suppose we'll have to rename England in your honour, now. The Rimmer International 11. Fancy coming back to the pavilion and having a quick duck?

(Kryten forces the door closed and strides hurriedly up the corridor. The camera rushes to catch up.)

Kryten: At this stage of the tour, it's wise to tone down your olfactory circuits as the shipboard aroma becomes slightly... how shall we say... pungent. We are approaching the ship's laundry.

(Kryten enters a cavernous chamber. It is piled high with

spend much of my time, looking after the hygienic clothing requirements of Mr. Lister and the Cat. Every day, I wash and prepare clean underwear for Mr. Lister and his feline companion. And every day, Mr. Lister refuses to wear it.

(A screen on the wall comes to life. A sleepy Lister looks at Kryten.)

Lister: Kryten, are you talking about my personal habits again?

Kryten: Why, yes sir. How did you know?

Lister: A feeling in the pit of me stomach. My ears are burning. Or did somebody walk over my grave? In fact, it feels like somebody gravely walked over me burning stomach. That lamb vindaloo was a definite mistake. Have you got rid of it yet?

Kryten: Got rid of it, Sir? Where would I find it?

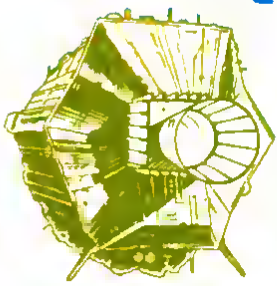
Krytan: Right where, sir?

Lister: Right there. Right behind that Skutter with the camera. Yah, that's right – he's backing towards it now.

(At this point, the camera tilts up towards the ceiling, and then swivels down towards the floor rapidly. The lens is immediately covered in a substance resembling phlegm interspersed with cheeselats and pickled onions. This historic, once-in-an-eon find ends.)

And to think I excavated that tape from its cocoon. I'm a reporter, not a toxicologist! Yecch! Editor! EDITOR! I WANT DANGER MONEY!

THE RED DWARF TWO-WAY QUIZ



SECTION 1

QUESTIONS YOU SHOULD GET IN A FEW MINUTES

1. In which city was 'Red Dwarf' originally recorded?
2. How many episodes has the Talkie Toaster appeared in?
3. Which ship was Kryten serving on when the 'Red Dwarf' crew originally found him?
4. Who is the Skutters' idol?
5. Who did Rimmer see die in the drive room, in a future echo?
6. In which hotel did Lister and Kochenski honeymoon?
7. What affliction does Kyten's third spare head suffer from?
8. What was the name of Camille's husband?
9. Who played Jim Reaper?
10 Which two roles have been played by David Ross?

ANSWERS:
1 Manchester. 2. Three. 3. The Nova 5. 4. John Wayne. 5. Lister's second son, Baxley. 6. The Ganymede Holiday Inn. 7. Droid Rot. 8. Hector. 9. Robert Llewellyn (Kryten). 10. He was the first person to play Kryten, and the second to play Talkie Toaster.

SECTION 2

ONES YOU WON'T GET IN THREE MILLION YEARS

1. Who was Rimmer's Cadet School instructor?
2. What colour are the walls of Red Dwarf's corridors?
3. Who was Lister's Geography teacher?
4. Who supplied Lister's sausage and onion gravy sandwiches?
5. What was the first love of Holly's life?
6. Who was the main character in the Cat People's elementary books?
7. Who played the 'Lift Music Classics' on one of his many albums?
8. What did Holly claim was the only thing keeping him sane?
9. Which night has Rimmer designated as Amateur Hammond Organ Recital Night?
10. What was the name of Rimmer's school?

ANSWERS:
1. Caldicott. 2. Ocean Grey. 3. Miss Foster. 4. Luigi's Fish 'n' Chip Emporium. 5. A Sinclair ZX81. 6. Dick. 7. Reggie Wilson. 8. His collection of singing potatoes. 9. Wednesday. 10. Io House.

HOW DID YOU DO?

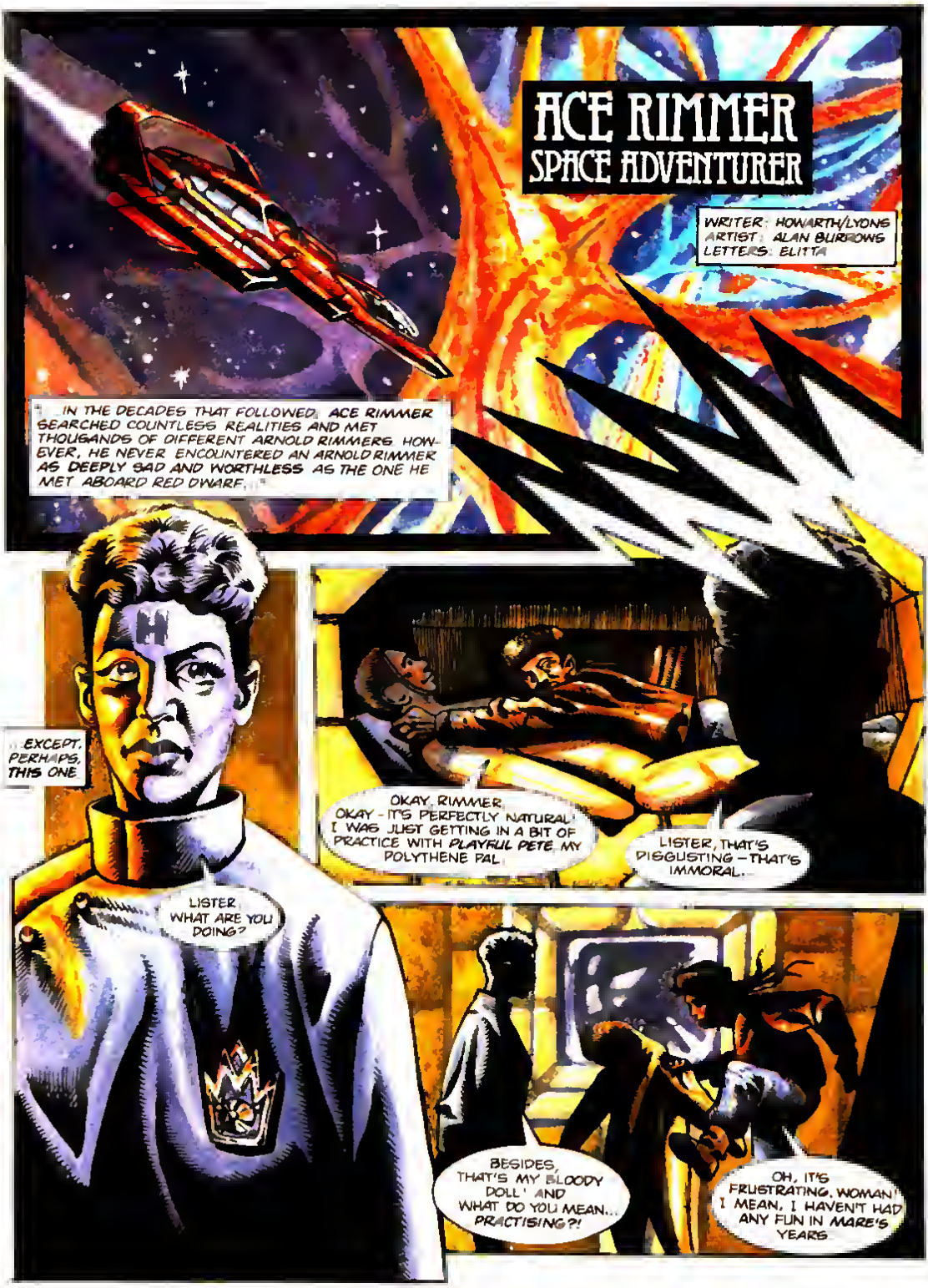
Award yourself 1 point for every correct answer in section 1 and 1000 points for every correct answer in section 2. Please note that points here are calculated in binary, so don't get carried away!

0-11 points: Are you sure you are reading the right mag? Perhaps an American Wrestling magazine would be more your level.

100-111: Not bad, but you still seem like the kind of person who might enjoy a meaningful conversation with a radio DJ.

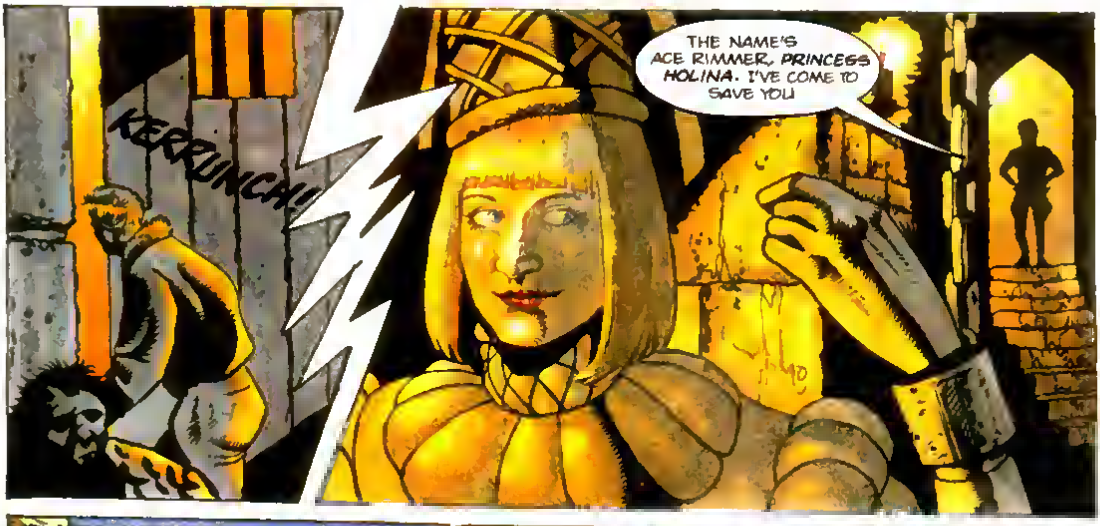
1000-1110: You must be a boring bastard when you chat to your friends, continually bombarding them with mindless trivia about Red Dwarf. Keep up the good work!

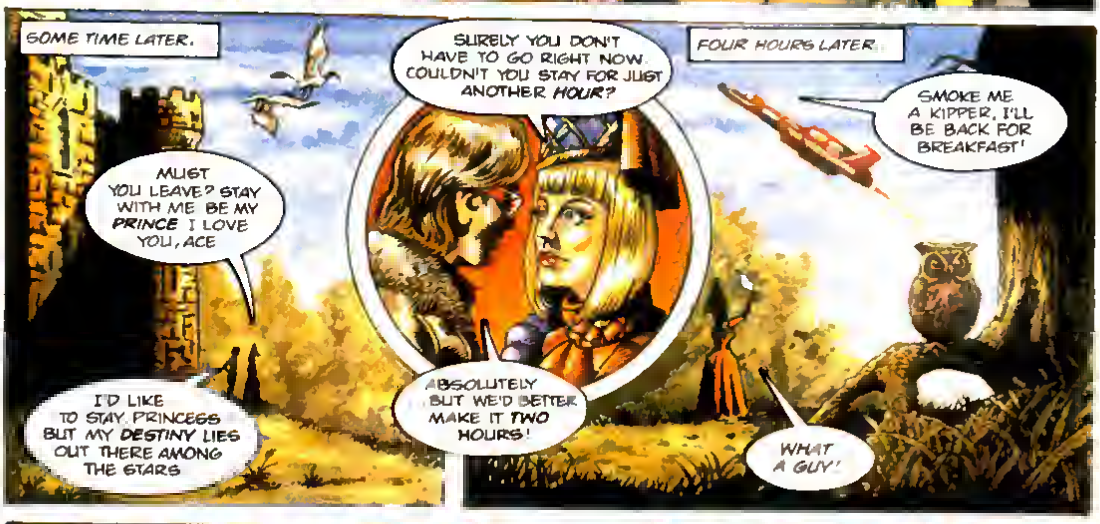
1111-up: All right, admit it, you don't understand binary counting, do you?

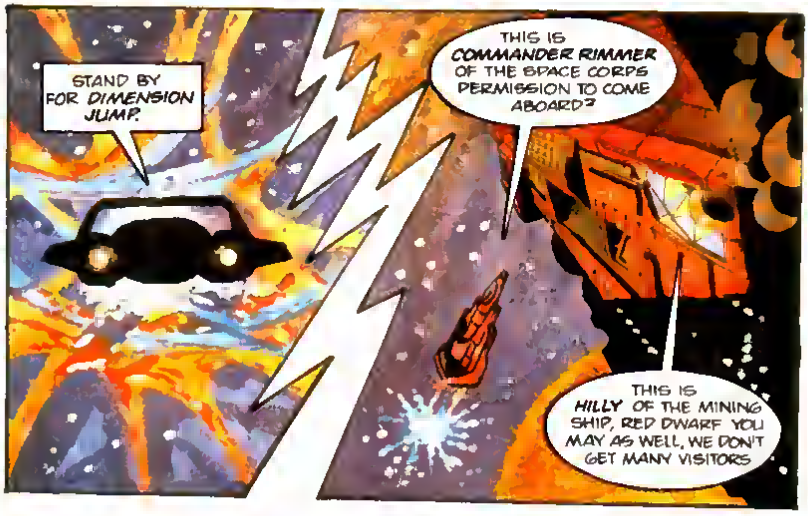

ACE RIMMER
SPACE ADVENTURER
WRITER: HOWARTH/LYONS
ARTIST: ALAN BURROWS
LETTERS: ELITTA
IN THE DECADES THAT FOLLOWED, ACE RIMMER SEARCHED COUNTLESS REALITIES AND MET THOUSANDS OF DIFFERENT ARNOLD RIMMERS. HOWEVER, HE NEVER ENCOUNTERED AN ARNOLD RIMMER AS DEEPLY SAD AND WORTHLESS AS THE ONE HE MET ABOARD RED DWARF...
...EXCEPT, PERHAPS, THIS ONE
LISTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OKAY, RIMMER, OKAY - IT'S PERFECTLY NATURAL! I WAS JUST GETTING IN A BIT OF PRACTICE WITH PLAYFUL PETE, MY POLYTHENE PAL.
LISTER, THAT'S DISGUSTING - THAT'S IMMORAL.
BESIDES, THAT'S MY BLOODY DOLL! AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN... PRACTISING?!
OH, IT'S FRUSTRATING, WOMAN! I MEAN, I HAVEN'T HAD ANY FUN IN MARE'S YEARS

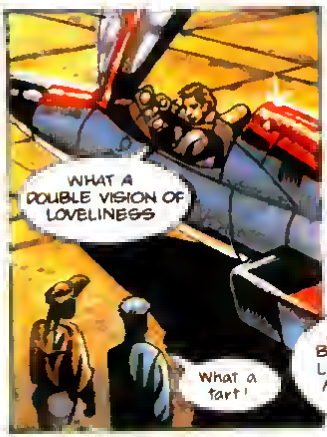
WELL, IF YOU THINK SOME HUNKY YOUNG MAN IS GOING TO ARRIVE ON THIS SHIP PURELY TO GRATIFY YOUR SEXUAL APPETITES, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO BE SEVERELY DISAPPOINTED, ME LASSO!
MEANWHILE, COUNTLESS REALITIES AWAY
TAKE US IN, COMPUTER - BUT NOT TOO CLOSE...YOU MIGHT TAKE A STRAY ARROW OR TWO
BE CAREFUL, ACE.
SMOKE ME A KIPPER, I'LL BE BACK FOR BREAKFAST.
WHAT A DUMP!
SURELY TWO FINE STRAPPING CATS LIKE YOU DON'T NEED WEAPONS TO DEAL WITH A RUNT LIKE ME. HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A FEW POINTERS IN THE OLD HAND TO HAND?

ROW!
WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR HELMET?


KERRUNCH!
THE NAME'S ACE RIMMER, PRINCESS HOLINA. I'VE COME TO SAVE YOU


SOME TIME LATER.
MUST YOU LEAVE? STAY WITH ME BE MY PRINCE I LOVE YOU, ACE
I'D LIKE TO STAY, PRINCESS BUT MY DESTINY LIES OUT THERE AMONG THE STARS
SURELY YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO RIGHT NOW. COULDN'T YOU STAY FOR JUST ANOTHER HOUR?
ABSOLUTELY BUT WE'D BETTER MAKE IT TWO HOURS!
FOUR HOURS LATER.
SMOKE ME A KIPPER, I'LL BE BACK FOR BREAKFAST!
WHAT A GUY!


STAND BY FOR DIMENSION JUMP.
THIS IS COMMANDER RIMMER OF THE SPACE CORPS PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?
THIS IS HILLY OF THE MINING SHIP, RED DWARF. YOU MAY AS WELL, WE DON'T GET MANY VISITORS


WHAT A DOUBLE VISION OF LOVELINESS
What a tart!

AFTER INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN MADE...
YAWN!
HATE TO BE A PARTY POOPER, BUT I'VE BEEN A BIT BUSY FOR THE LAST WEEK OR SO. DIDN'T MANAGE TO SLEEP. ANY CHANCE OF SOME SHUT-EYE?
I'LL FIND YOU A BUNK!

IS ANYTHING WRONG? YOU APPEAR TO BE STARING!
I'VE SEEN MANY WEIRD AND WONDERFUL THINGS ACROSS COUNTLESS UNIVERSES BUT IT'S HARD COMING TO TERMS WITH MYSELF AS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.
HUH! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY – GET YOUR EYES OFF MY CHEST, YOU BRAZEN HUSSY!

LATER...
HOW ARE THE BOYS, DAIZEE?
THEY'RE ASLEEP, MISS LISTER, MADAM. I'VE JUST FINISHED READING THEM 'JILL AND THE BEANSTALK'

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE OTHER YOU, THEN?
I FOUND HIM TOO FORCEFUL AND ARROGANT. RATHER EFFEMINATE, IN FACT... CHANGE PLEASE, HILLY

GET OUTTA TOWN. YOU'RE JUST NARKED 'CAUSE HE ISN'T DEAD, AND YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM.
WRONG, MATEY. ACE RIMMER IS DEFINITELY A MAN'S MAN. IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN... HILLY...

I BET I CAN PROVE YOU WRONG.
NOT A SMEGGING CHANCE! NO MATTER HOW WARPED AND PERVERTED HE IS, NO VERSION OF ME WOULD EVER CONSIDER GOING WITH A DISGUSTING SLOB LIKE YOU!

THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT SEX, RIMMER.
I'M THE LAST WOMAN IN THE UNIVERSE. I HAVE THIS AWESOME RESPONSIBILITY, YOU KNOW.
IT'S DOWN TO ME TO START REBUILDING THE HUMAN RACE.

YOU MEAN YOU INTEND TO GET HIM PREGNANT?
I INTEND TO HAVE FUN TRYING
REMEMBER WHEN WE SAW THOSE IMAGES FROM THE FUTURE? ME WITH TWO DAUGHTERS WE KNOW THERE ARE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF FUTURES - SO SUPPOSE I NEVER DO FIND MY WAY BACK TO CHRISTOPHER KOCHANSKI? SUPPOSE THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE RIGHT NOW? I HAVE TO TAKE IT!
NEXT MORNING...
IS ACE UP YET, HILLY?
HE'S IN THE CARGO HOLD, DEB TEACHING THE DOG SOME NEW TRICKS
DAIZEE?
THEY'VE HAD THEIR BREAKFAST - THEY'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO THEIR SPEEDBALL PRACTICE
SHOW THEM A DONNA DUCK VIDEO, DAIZEE, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO FIRST.
MEANWHILE, IN THE CARGO HOLD...
PAT PAT
YOU KNOW, OLD CHUM, WHEN I WAS A LAD I ALWAYS WANTED A FAITHFUL DOG FOR A PAL. I IMAGINED HIM TO BE A LOT LIKE YOU
AW GEE, THANKS ACE, THET'S REAL NICE O'YA

I'D BETTER CHECK IN WITH THE OTHERS SEE YOU LATER I'LL BRING A BONE
MORNING, GORGEOUS DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU WERE ONE FOXY GENTLEMAN?
WELL, NOT QUITE IN THOSE WORDS, BUT THANKS ANYWAY, MISS LISTER
CALL ME DEB
OKAY, DEB WAS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANTED?
ALL RIGHT, HERE GOES NOTHING.
WELL, ER, YEAH, THAT IS . I MEAN... YOU!
RIMMER WAS RIGHT - HE'LL NEVER GO FOR IT!
WELL I THINK I'VE GOT A WINDOW IN MY SCHEDULE
HILLY - LISTER AND THE TART...ARE THEY...?
FRAID SO - YOU'VE LOST THE BET ARLENE!
DAMN - THAT MEANS NO MORE HAMMOND ORGAN PRACTICE FOR A MONTH!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
DO YA REALLY GOTTA GO, HUH ACE, DO YA?
AFRAID SO, I MAY NEVER GET BACK TO MY REAL HOME BUT IF I SEARCH HARD ENOUGH, I MAY FIND AN APPROXIMATION OF IT

BEFORE YOU BLAST OFF INTO THE WILD BLACK YONDER, COMMANDER SLUT, THERE'S A TEENSY-WEENSY LITTLE TEST THAT YOU REALLY OUGHT TO UNDERGO

SHORTLY...
INITIATING TOTAL PHYSICAL SCAN

INTERESTING...
WELL, HOW DID IT GO? IS HE...?
NOT EXACTLY

WHAT, YOU MEAN NO JAN AND BECKY?
MAYBE. LOOK, I KNOW THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE HE ISN'T, BUT I AM!

WELL LADIES, GLAD TO HAVE BEEN OF SERVICE, MUST BE OFF. SMOKE ME A KIPPER I'LL BE BACK FOR BREAKFAST
WHAT A GUY!
HA HA HA HA
SMEGGING BLOODY PREGNANT!

AND SO... COMMANDER ACE RIMMER SOARS OFF INTO INFINITY EN ROUTE TO MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES...
HEY ACE, I THINK I'VE JUST REALISED WHY THEY CALL IT A DIMENSION JUMP!

HOLLY-GRAMS

HOLLY-GRAMS

Dear Holly,
I am writing to apply for the position of trainee slob on board the Red Dwarf. I realise this means that I would be under Lister, but what the heck!
I love curry and lager, but I'm not too sure about poker. Then again, if it's strip poker, I'll lose the shirt off my back anyway. I would even be willing to read Rimmer's copy of 'Callahan's Index of 20th Century Telegraph Poles'.
Failing that, how about a few hundred years in stasis? It's gotta be better than cooking, washing and cleaning for three kids and a hubby!!
Sue Graham, Grandborough
(P.S. Brilliant mag. Keep it up!)

"I'm not sure if you realise the kind of dedication you need to be a trainee slob, trying to live up to the revolting standards of a man who regularly has to have his socks surgically removed to prevent infection. Why not practise for a while and let your hubby and kids look after themselves for a bit? There'll soon be 5 trainee slobs in your house and someone's bound to suggest you get a series 4000 mechanoid. They're bloody useful to have around, you know." – Hol.

Dear smeg head,
I recently watched the twentieth century interpretation of the events that shall, in three million years time, take place aboard the mining ship "Red Dwarf". In the television episode titled "Quarantine", a reference was made to the King of the Potato people, implying that the King and the Potato People do not exist and that you would have to be mad to believe such a thing.
Do the television producers realise what an insult this is to the Potato People? Insults to the Potato King could also result in the death sentence by being submersed in a vat of steaming purple custard while being forced to listen to Des O'Connor's greatest hits! In the same episode the crew's reaction to a three-seater flying carpet was as if it didn't exist. Surely I'm not the only being to own one of these marvellous items? Next you'll be saying the answer to life, the universe and everything isn't 42.
Fry me a mackerel, I'll be back for morning coffee.
Bossko B, Stourbridge

You drink coffee in the morning? Boy, are you weird!

Dear Red Dwarf,
Just a few lines to say how much we enjoy the TV series. (I've never missed one yet.) The magazine is a great idea. Keep up the good work! Also, where can I get hold of that penguin puppet as in the 12th March episode?
Kathy Seymour + Elsie & Alison (my work mates), Watford.

Good question, Kathy. Where indeed? Are you listening BMS? Get working on a Mr Flibble puppet right away, you've got three willing customers here for a start!

Dear Holly,
After reading the article in issue 2 about the USA's version of Red Dwarf, I couldn't help but notice that their version of the show, with it's squeeky clean Lister, would probably end up looking something like the Red Dwarf that Lister sees through machine No 16 in "Back To Reality". What would the show be like without the slobbish version of Lister? That would be the end of the kipper vindaloo gags!
Stuart Persons, Alderley Edge

Dear RDM,
Is there any chance of publishing in a future issue the words to the theme tune, as I can only remember, "It's cold outside, there's no kind of atmosphere, I'm all alone, more or less, dum dum dum dum dum de dum de de, fun, fun, fun in the sun, sun, sun" and then I get really frustrated and throw projectiles at the TV or any other passing entity.
Paul (I got 100+ in the "test your knowledge" quiz in issue 1) Brown, Midlothian.

Well, we could print all the words, Paul, but it might be more fun to run a little competition. We'll give a Red Dwarf baseball cap to the person who is first to send us the correct words to the theme song. Can you stand the frustration, Paul?

Dear Red Dwarf Meg,
Could you tell me if now that Robert (Kryten) Llewellyn has gone to do Red Dwarf USA, does that mean that he will not be doing another Red Dwarf in this country? Because any other Kryten just wouldn't be the same.
Mark Adams, Spetchley.

That's a good question, Mark. In answer to your query and Stuart Persons' point, I'll refer you both to our next issue, when we will be bringing you a full update on Red Dwarf USA and its implications.

Hello there, Holly!
I was really pleased to see that you got some guys somewhere to put some of your IQ to use by producing the mag! Great interviews with Chris and Robert, and lovely to see Robert's real face. Isn't he cute!?!
Oh yes, Hol, how do you cope with those 4 guys wandering around Red Dwarf all the time? And where are the Skutters? Has Rimmer blown them all up?
Really good to see the mag in colour print, that's really nice, especially a really gross picture of Lister (Issue 2). Does he always look like that? Will you print a picture of your original self? He was cute (you're cute, too)! Keep up the good work! Oh yes, are there any RD fan clubs out there? Well, must go, I've recently discovered virtuality!
Clare, London.

"How do I cope with those 4 guys wandering around Red Dwarf all the time? Well, it's not easy, I can tell you. They're not nearly as cute as they seem when you're stuck with them 24 hours a day in deep space. Just ask the Skutters! Why do you think they've been keeping such a low profile recently? They're certainly not queuing up to join the Arnold J Rimmer Appreciation Society. Course it you

HOLLY-GRAMS

want to, you can contact THE OFFICIAL REDDWARF FAN CLUB, P.O. BOX 29, HITCHIN, HERTS SG4 9TG. That's bound to be good for a laugh." – Hol.

Dear Editor,
I would just like to congratulate you on the first two issues of Red Dwarf Magazine. I have just 4 points to make:
1 I feel that as it is aimed mainly at a student audience, a drawing on the front cover (as opposed to a photograph) gives an impression of a comic
2 Similarly I feel the number of pages given to the comic strip should be lessened per issue. "Doctor Who Magazine" seems to be the blueprint for the majority of sci-fi related magazines, with particular note drawn to its news page
3. I would like to know about how the studio fits into scenes with heavy reliance on special effects, such as the split-screens in "Demons And Angels"
4. Regarding "Could You Pilot Red Dwarf" (in issue 1) Why does the Cat like to read anything by T S Elliot? His sex or cat symbolisms? This isn't obvious.
Name and address withheld by request.

Answers to your points in order..
1. I think that Red Dwarf Magazine is aimed at people who like Red Dwarf, not just students, comic fans or hardened sci-fi fanatics. We will feature photo covers in the future (last issue was very close), but we want to keep the covers varied to reflect the variety of strip and features in the magazine. What do other readers think?
2. "Doctor Who Magazine" is an excellent magazine, but it is certainly not the "blueprint" for our magazine. Red Dwarf is very different TV show to Doctor Who, its spin off novels are very different, the type of merchandise the shows have spawned is also very different. Red Dwarf Magazine has its own distinct "blueprint" that we are trying to develop issue by issue
3. The simple answer is that the studio audience does not fit into the special effects scenes. These are recorded separately, usually prior to the live studio recordings
4. Not all of our jokes are obvious. This isn't the "Beano", you know!

Write to:
HOLLY-GRAMS
Red Dwarf Magazine
Fleetway Editions Limited
3rd Floor
Greater London House
Hampstead Road
London NW1 7QQ

Dear Editor,
I have just finished reading the Red Dwarf Magazine and there's only one word to describe it – "unbelievable". The thing that struck me the most was the imaginative way you made it part-comic, part-fanzine, something I've never seen before
Is there any chance in future issues to see technical details of Red Dwarf and Starbug or would that be too boring?
Noel Harris, Braunton

Since when has that stopped us, Noel? We'll see what we can do

HOLLY-GRAMS

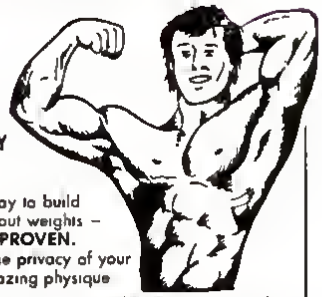
HOLLY-GRAMS

NEXT ISSUE

THE [illegible] – just where [illegible] – safe to go back [illegible] a mummy
[illegible] in deep space
[illegible] NAYLOR [illegible] – [illegible] Dwarf [illegible] Never [illegible] at all!
LISTER'S COOKERY [illegible] – [illegible] the delightful dish from the vindaloo
[illegible]onary
THE NAME GAME – why not play [illegible] at home?
[illegible] THE EOTIS – PART THREE – with Red Dwarf [illegible] getting at fascinating
[illegible] speed [illegible] get weird [illegible] by the hour by the hour, by the minute, by
LOADS M[illegible] – that's right, there really is [illegible] good stuff in it for you!

So get RED [illegible] ARF MAGAZINE [illegible], or your subconscious will [illegible] haunt you for the rest of your life.
It's on sale [illegible] July 30th. Okay?

BUILD MUSCLES FAST!



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